

A Cue for Love chapter 1051

Chapter 1051 Not As Fragile As You Think

Barnaby continued murmuring those words until he finally closed his eyes and died. Jerome then walked over to Natalie and pulled her into his arms.

His adjutant and subordinates were still around, but he was hugging her as if they were the only two people around. "Natalie, are you okay?"

Natalie was still in a daze, but she noticed that Jerome was hugging her a little too tightly. "I'm fine, Jerome." Natalie pushed his chest and tried to move away from his hug. "I'm not as fragile as you think I am."

"Did you not know how dangerous that was earlier?" Jerome asked sternly. "My subordinates told me you offered to take the original hostage's place!"

Jerome rarely spoke with Natalie in such a vicious tone. In a way, that was his first time.

However, Natalie did not get angry with him for that. Instead, she answered calmly, "His original hostage was a pregnant woman who has shown initial signs of miscarriage. If she had remained as his hostage, she and her baby might have died. Moreover, I knew that you'd assign a sniper to the matter. As long as I go along with the guy's plan, I'll eventually be rescued."

Jerome stared at Natalie.

There was no trace of anxiety on her face at all.

Natalie then turned to the body on the ground and said wistfully, "Jerome, he's dead now. Can you give me his ashes? I want to pass them to his wife."

Jerome frowned. "Do you find me cruel for killing him?"

"No." Natalie shook her head. "You've only carried out your duty, and I'm only feeling a little remorseful. I thought I'd be able to change his mind, but it seemed that he was a stubborn man. I've done what was necessary, and so did you."

Jerome understood what Natalie meant, and he soon brought Natalie away from the scene.

Jerome's adjutant had wanted to offer to escort her away, but a look from Jerome stopped him.

After one week, Natalie and Jerome were together in a car again.

Natalie sat in the front passenger seat and watched as everything outside the car rushed past her.

Jerome glanced at her side profile and said self-deprecatingly, "I thought I was the one who knew you best in the world, but now I realize that I only know you well as a child. I'm suddenly regretting listening to my father and going to the army to train. If I had stayed by your side instead of going back to Loang, maybe you wouldn't have needed to suffer that much, and we would have—"

Jerome was about to continue, but Natalie cut him off, "Jerome, I've told you before that we're only like siblings. We used to spend every waking moment together, but I've never developed any romantic feelings for you."

They used to be glued to each other's sides, but that never made Natalie grow any romantic feelings for him. It would only be the same now.

Jerome could only chuckle bitterly at Natalie's words.

"My apologies. I was rude," Jerome said a beat later. "You clarified things with me the other time, but I didn't want to accept reality."

While the two talked, they arrived at Natalie's place.

Just as Jerome was about to say something else, Natalie apathetically bid him farewell and left.

There was nothing he wanted that she could give him, so she would rather not give him anything at all.

Before he gave up on her, she was not going to give him any ambiguous signs that might lead to a misunderstanding.

When Natalie reached the entrance of her house, Emma opened the door.

Upon seeing the blood splatter on Natalie's clothes, Emma asked nervously, "Ms. Nichols, are you all right?"

"It's not my blood. Don't worry." Natalie made a hushing gesture. "Softer, please. I'll get changed first. Otherwise, the kids will be even more worried if they see me like this."

Emma understood Natalie's concern, so she quickly nodded. "I understand, Ms. Nichols."

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Chapter 1052 The Same Moon

After showering, Natalie changed into clean nightwear and lay down on the bed. She then took an extra pillow and hugged it tightly before breathing in the scent of the pillow.

It had been almost a week since Samuel left. She missed him. She yearned for him even more after the startling episode on the rooftop earlier.

The man had risked his life to get the best treatment for his wife. In fact, he had been repeating his wish to save her even when he was on his deathbed.

Perhaps she would take the same path Barnaby had taken if that happened to her and Samuel. Mount Draghide was a remote place with barely any communication devices.

Natalie turned in the bed to look out the window at the bright moon. I wonder how Samuel's doing now. Meanwhile, on top of Mount Draghide, Malcolm sighed as he watched Samuel, who was biting on a wooden stick.

Although Jorden said he was rather confident in getting rid of the poison in Samuel, Malcolm could not help but feel that the process of ridding the poison was simply excruciating.

Per Jorden's words, the process would be akin to a rebirth—it was a trip to the grim reaper's house. Moreover, it had been six hours. In other words, Malcolm's dear disciple had been on the verge of death for six hours.

Malcolm could only watch Samuel helplessly as his heart ached, for any medicine he could give to alleviate the pain might interfere with the antidote Jorden had developed.

He left silently.

Samuel continued to stay in the dark room, but his eyes were fixed on the bright moon outside the window.

He silently told the moon about his longing for Natalie.

He had promised her to return safely no matter what.

Even if he had to go through the pain akin to getting skinned alive or melted alive, he was still going to endure it and get all the poison out of his system.

"Nat..." Samuel called out hoarsely.

Although the two were separate, their minds were preoccupied with thoughts of each other that night. Both passed through the long night with their yearnings for one another.

The next day, the news of the robbery spread like wildfire.

When Bastien saw the article, he furrowed his brows and asked Joseph, "What happened afterward?"

Joseph reported, "There were a total of five robbers. Three were shot dead at the scene, and two were brought back for interrogation to find out if there was someone else behind it. It's mostly to find out if King is involved."

"Was there a hostage?"

"Yes. Apparently, the first hostage was a pregnant woman, but a young woman negotiated with the robber and swapped places with the pregnant woman. She was then brought to the rooftop. But everything was smooth later on. Major General Sutton led a team of special forces from his troops and successfully rescued the hostage."

Bastien nodded and commented, "As expected of a descendant of General Sutton. The major-general is like his father. Still, this young woman who volunteered to swap places with the initial hostage is smart and brave. She deserves an award."

"Indeed," Joseph agreed with a nod.

"Joseph, make a call and ask about the young woman. I'd like to commend her with an award."

"Okay."

Joseph then made a call right there and then and asked some questions to the person on the other end of the line.

After ending the call, Joseph shook his head regretfully. "Prince Jonathan, that young woman did not leave her name behind, but someone took a photo of her back then."

"A photo?" Bastien's eyes lit up. "Get the photo from them. I'd like to see what the brave woman looks like."

"Understood."

Shortly after, Joseph retrieved the photo from the soldiers.

Joseph did not look closely at the photo before handing it to Bastien. "Prince Jonathan, this is the young woman's picture."

The robber's expression was a bloodthirsty one as he held the young woman hostage. Unlike him, she had a calm look despite her status as the hostage. Her hair was a little messy, but anyone who saw her would still say she was a beautiful woman.

The moment Bastien saw the photo, his heart skipped a beat.

"It's her?" he exclaimed.

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Chapter 1053 His Conjecture

After the surprise, a hint of exhilaration flashed across Bastien's gentle eyes. He had been looking for her but to no avail. He had missed her over and over again. Yet little did he expect to learn about her news this way.

Joseph took a closer look, and he, too, saw who the girl in the photo was. "Prince Jonathan, she's the one you're looking for!" "Yes! Is there any way to find her?" asked Bastien, suppressing his excitement.

"I heard on the phone just now that she made a request with Major General Sutton to collect the robber's ashes in three days and deliver it back to his wife..." Joseph relayed everything that he had heard from the phone conversation to Bastien. "Three days later? So there are two days left now?"

"I suppose so." "Joseph, help me make the arrangement. I want to see her on the day she collects his ashes."

Joseph was very well aware of the importance of this woman to Bastien. He quickly nodded and responded, "Yes, Prince Jonathan. Please rest assured that I'll make the necessary arrangement."

Then Joseph left Bastien's office. Bastien kept stroking the photo on the computer screen, and the corners of his lips curled into a smile. "Natalie, we haven't seen each other for half a year since we separated in Chanaea. We're finally going to see each other soon..."

Over the past two days, other than dealing with her work matters, Natalie found Barnaby's wife, Joan Young, too.

As described by Barnaby, Joan's brain tumor was very serious. Her condition required a professional brain specialist to remove the proliferative tissue. Otherwise, she would lose her life when the tumor grew and pressed against the nerve.

Natalie did not tell Joan about Barnaby's death. She even found a brain specialist to perform free surgery for Joan. The surgery was a success.

However, Joan still needed a long period of rehabilitation after the anesthesia wore off. Natalie did not visit Joan at the hospital, but she had quietly fulfilled Barnaby's last wish.

Although she did not agree with Barnaby's cruel methods of solving problems, she did not want to comment on anything. After all, she did not know what Barnaby had been through in his life. It was inappropriate for her to judge his ways of doing things blindly.

Soon, it was the day Natalie promised to pick up Barnaby's ashes.

Natalie wanted to collect Barnaby's ashes and place them at a cemetery temporarily. After Joan fully recovered, she would tell her everything that Barnaby had done and return the ashes to her.

Having made up her mind, Natalie went to the crematorium to collect the ashes and place them at a cemetery. After getting everything settled, Natalie returned to Dream to work as usual.

However, she did not know that there was a man who had been tailing after her. Bastien, who was sitting in the back passenger seat, looked at Dream's signboard and muttered, "Dream Corporation?"

"She works here?" Bastien folded his arms, and his interest was piqued. "Joseph, the scope has been narrowed down now. It should be easier to investigate."

"Yes." Ten minutes later, Joseph found bits and pieces of information about Natalie.

Joseph reported to Bastien, "Prince Jonathan, it seems that most of Natalie's information has been encrypted, and I couldn't find them. What I can confirm now is that she is the chairwoman of Dream Corporation."

Natalie had always been an outstanding leader. Previously in Chanaea, she had acquired Dexmed Pharmaceutical and also ventured into the entertainment industry. She had invested a huge amount of capital in a TV show and had been bold enough to use a new rising star in the show. The show turned out to be a huge success.

Now, she had left Chanaea and officially ventured into the jewelry industry in Loang. She even signed the genius designer Muse and launched the Rebirth collection, which carried the meaning that women continued to grow and transform. The new products went out of

stock right after their launch, and they also received a lot of positive reviews and comments from professionals in the industry.

“Chairwoman?” Bastien was slightly shocked at first, but then later he was overwhelmed with joy.

She had covered her beautiful face with a hyper-realistic mask when he first met her in Chanaea. At that moment, he had known that she was not an ordinary woman.

His conjecture was now confirmed by what Joseph had found.

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Chapter 1054 What Does Prince Jonathan Want

This information about Natalie was enough to amaze Bastien. Thinking that what Joseph had found so far was just the tip of the iceberg, Bastien had a stronger urge to approach Natalie.

Joseph, who was in charge of the investigation, was also shocked by the information about Natalie that he had found. He used to think that Natalie was not good enough for Bastien. But now it seemed that she was a lot better than many women from those prominent families.

That feeling felt like a slap in his face. Bastien took a glance at Joseph, who was dumbstruck, and said, “You don’t have to follow me anymore.” “Prince Jonathan, but...” Joseph was a little worried.

“Are my words hard to understand?” A hint of determination flashed across Bastien’s gentle eyes. “Handle my whereabouts tonight properly. I don’t want the spies to find out where I am.”

Although Joseph felt such an arrangement was inappropriate, he had no choice but to leave in silence since it was Bastien’s instruction.

People often said that those who fell in love were lunatics. Joseph felt that Bastien was not far away from becoming a lunatic if he continued to be like this.

It was eight o'clock at night when Natalie and Yandel walked out of the office after finishing their work. Bastien had been waiting for Natalie for a long time. His eyes were filled with affection when he saw her.

The banquet would be held in a few days. If he did not find her, he probably would marry Helma as arranged. However, now that he had found her with just a photo, perhaps things would be different.

Some of the decisions that he had made before might have changed due to such a coincidence. Natalie was startled when she saw Bastien. It's him!

Natalie remembered when she visited Wendy at work last time, she was almost sexually harassed. It was this man who had come to her rescue and sent her to the hospital. He had saved her life, but they never had the chance to meet again after that.

Yandel was even more startled than Natalie when he saw Bastien. Bastien was Prince Jonathan of Loang.

Yandel knew that Natalie had met Bastien before in Chanaea. However, he did not expect that Bastien would find Natalie again after they came to Loang not long ago.

He is a prince and also the most potential contender to become the crown prince. Why is he here to look for Boss? For her beauty? Medical skills? Dream? Or does he want Boss to do something filthy for the royal family?

Yandel looked at Bastien again, and his eyes were full of vigilance. He took a step forward and subconsciously blocked Natalie with his body.

Bastien walked toward Natalie unhurriedly. He took a quick glance at Yandel, but his eyes were fixed on Natalie right after that.

"It's been a while, Natalie."

Natalie had no idea how Bastien found her, but thinking of the favor she owed him, she responded politely, "Indeed, Mr. Nine." Yandel clenched his fists. What? Mr. Nine? He's Prince Jonathan!

"Boss, you've had a busy day today, and you haven't had your dinner yet. Let's go eat first, and I'll take you home later," said Yandel, as he did not want Natalie and Bastien to interact too much.

Bastien grinned as he said, "What a coincidence! I haven't had my dinner too. Do you mind if we eat together?"

Yandel frowned. Why is Prince Jonathan so shameless?

"I don't think that's appropriate." Yandel and Bastien looked at each other.

"Since this gentleman seems to dislike me, let's just forget it, then," said Bastien lightly.

Natalie shot Yandel a look and felt that he was being a little strange today. It seemed as if he was at odds with Bastien for some unknown reason.

However, she did owe Bastien a favor, and she had always wanted to repay him. She thought maybe she could buy him dinner as repayment for that favor.

"Don't listen to him. It's just dinner. Let's eat together!" Natalie said with a smile.

"Sure."

Looking at the situation before him, Yandel dared not leave so soon.

He sat in the driver's seat obediently. Natalie sat in the front passenger seat, while Bastien sat in the back passenger seat.

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Chapter 1055 The Probing Looks Of The Two Men

On the way to the restaurant, Yandel was busy observing Bastien from the rearview mirror while driving. Bastien was dressed in a simple shirt. He seemed to be taking a rest as his eyes were half-closed. However, the lofty aura within him could not be hidden.

Although the king had never announced who the crown prince was to the public, Bastien had the most supporters. A man like him was destined to stand at the peak of power even if he could not reach the highest position in Loang.

Yandel was afraid that Natalie would get involved in a whirlpool of conflict if Bastien approached her with his hidden identity. He fell into deep thought when he stopped the car at a red light.

At that moment, Bastien slowly opened his eyes, and he exchanged gazes with Yandel.

Bastien's eyes were completely different from when they looked at Natalie just now. The way he looked at Yandel was as though he was giving him a warning. Yandel, who was unprepared, shuddered as he looked into Bastien's eyes.

Yandel suddenly slammed his foot against the accelerator, and the car almost crossed the pedestrian crossing.

Natalie's body jerked forward. She turned to look at Yandel. "Yandel, what's wrong with you today?"

Yandel dared not tell Natalie the reason he felt troubled as Bastien was sitting right behind him. He chuckled dryly and said, "I'm sorry, Boss. I was distracted just now."

Natalie frowned. "Are you too tired from work? Do you want me to drive?"

"It's fine."

"Okay. If you feel distracted again, you must let me know. I can drive."

"Understood."

Bastien listened to their conversation while resting his head on one hand.

He was unsure if he admired her because of her impressive thinking skills, or that her thinking skills were impressive because of his admiration toward her. Either way, he was certain that his thoughts about this woman were affirmed now.

He had seen a lot of young ladies from prominent families.

All of these ladies seemed to have been trained to be elegant in the same way. All of them looked no different from one another.

Bastien could only remember which family they were from. However, he could never remember their names.

Along the way, apart from Natalie, who remained calm, Bastien and Yandel seemed to have different thoughts running through their minds.

Considering Bastien's identity, Yandel deliberately chose a high-end restaurant and booked a private room.

The three took their seats respectively.

Usually, Yandel would order Natalie's favorite dishes straight away. Yet this time, Natalie handed the menu to Bastien. "Mr. Nine, I've always wanted to find an opportunity to thank you for saving me in Chanaea. So, it's my treat today. Let me buy you dinner to return the favor. Here, have a look at the menu."

Bastien took the menu and quickly ordered a few dishes.

Natalie went to the restroom before the dishes were served.

There were only Yandel and Bastien left in the huge private room.

Bastien took a sip of his coffee and looked at Yandel. "You're aware of my real identity, aren't you?"

Yandel wanted to deny that but felt that his denial would be hard to believe. Hence, he admitted, "Yes, Prince Jonathan. I'm aware of your identity."

"I knew it."

Yandel stared at Bastien and asked, "Prince Jonathan, Natalie is just an ordinary businesswoman. I don't understand why you want to approach her again and again..."

Here, Yandel paused and added, "I don't think you and Natalie should cross paths. There's also no need for you to approach her in this way."

Yandel's words were actually somewhat offensive.

But for the sake of protecting Natalie, he could not be bothered about that.

For a long time, Natalie had become the most important person in his life. He could sacrifice anything just to ensure that she was not hurt.